





IN THE DRAWING OF  
THIS 24 HOUR COMIC  
I MAY HAVE GOT A  
FEW FACTS WRONG.  
MISREPRESENTED  
SOME FURNISHINGS  
OR ITEMS OF  
CLOTHING.



SOME OF  
THESE FACTS  
I WILL NOT  
CHANGE.  
MY MEMORY  
IS VERY  
PRECIOUS TO  
ME. IT IS  
MY PERCEPTION  
SEQUENTIALISED  
BETWEEN ABSENCES

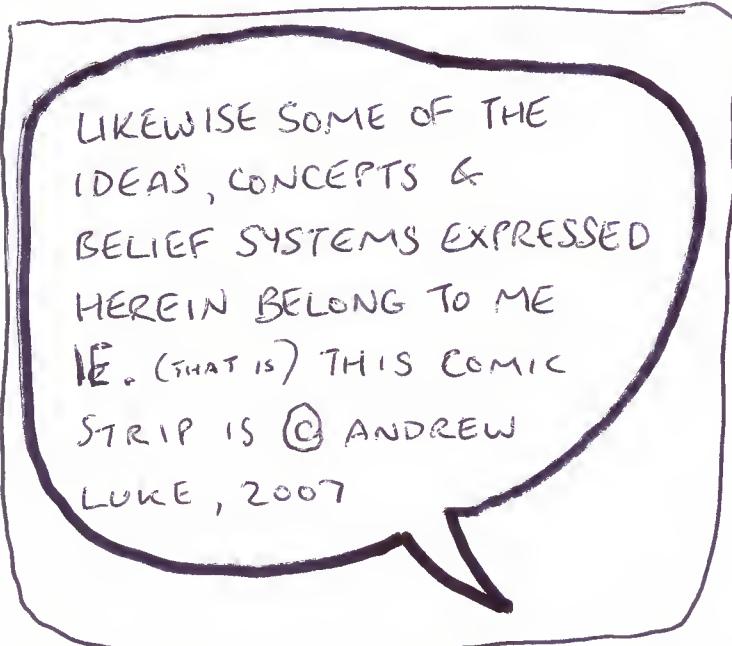


(though no absence occurred  
here, and absence does not  
take on so clear a form)



NOBODY COULD OR SHOULD  
TAKE YOUR MEMORIES FROM  
YOU. THIS TIME YOU  
HAVE WITH THEM IS LIFE

AND ITS AFTERLIFE

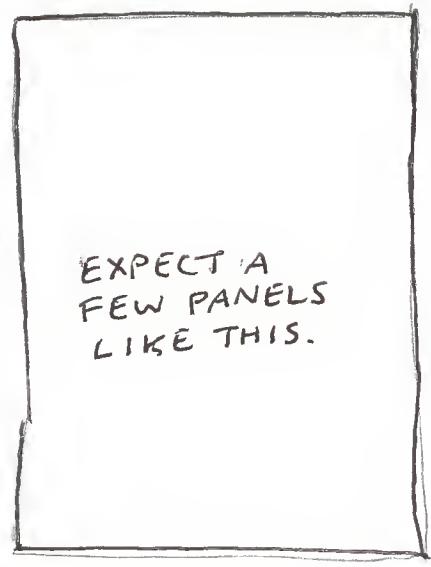


LIKEWISE SOME OF THE  
IDEAS, CONCEPTS &  
BELIEF SYSTEMS EXPRESSED  
HEREIN BELONG TO ME  
IE. (THAT IS) THIS COMIC  
STRIP IS © ANDREW  
LUKE, 2007



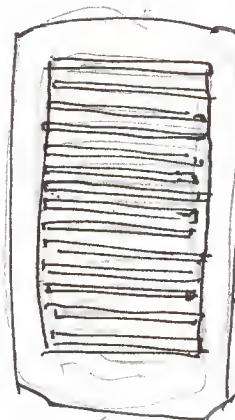
THE SUBJECT MATTER IS  
INTENDED TO RELATE TO  
PEOPLE LIVING + MAY  
CONTAIN REFERENCES TO  
PEOPLE DEAD.

3:15 PM

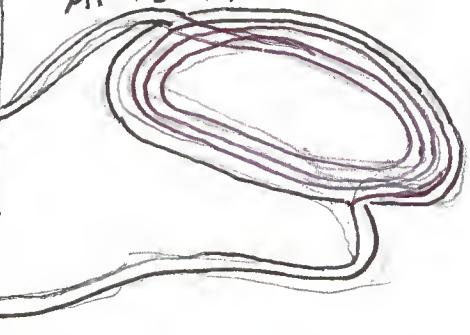


EILEEN LUCAS HAD BEEN QUITE  
ILL FOR A FEW YEARS.

MAYBE THE SMOKES.  
MAYBE THE ASBESTOS FROM MY  
GRANDFATHER'S LAUNDRY.



A FEW MONTHS  
AFTER HER 76TH



HER 75TH WAS A SMASHING PARTY  
BY THE WAY.



LITTLE JOHNATHAN  
MASTERS THE USE OF  
MY PALM PILOT



Her 75TH  
Birthday

The tubing that  
carried the oxygen to her last  
few years rests in her hand,  
spiralled like a lasso from  
all those westerns she used  
to watch.

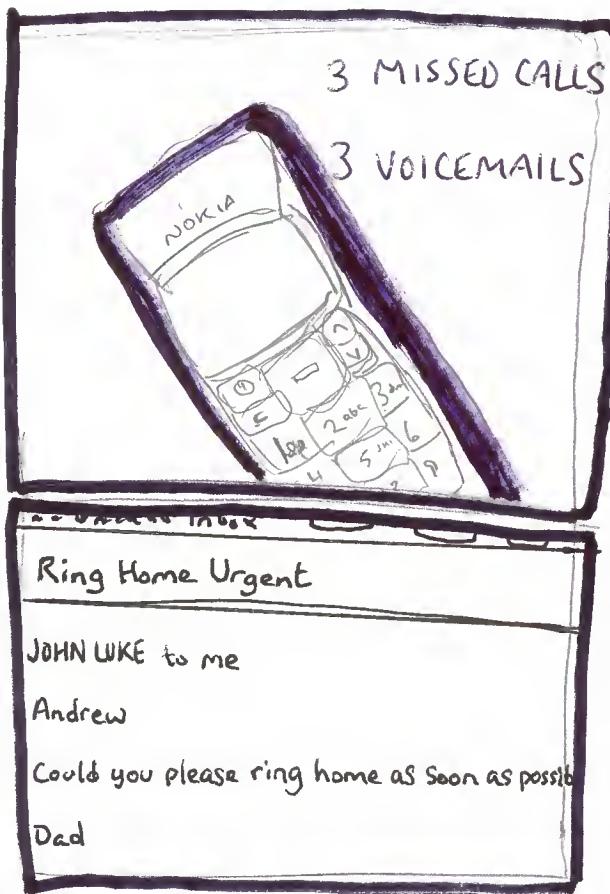


THE SUN WAS COMING IN THROUGH THE UMBRELLAS CREATING SOLAR POWER IN THE SHAPE OF A WINDMILL. OUR BABY BEER BOTTLES MAGNIFY THE EFFECT ON THE DECKING. MY SKETCHES ARE PASSED AROUND TO AMUSEMENT, COMMENTARY AND CRITIQUE. GRANNY EILEEN URGES A FEW OF US TO HAVE A DRINK FOR HER.

AT THE MOMENT SHE LEAVES HER BODY, I'M UNAWARE OF THE CHANGE.



TALKING TO LEANNE, WONDERING WHAT TO SAY. HER FAMILY PETS THE CHOOKS, MANY WIPE OUT BY FOXES.



WHEN SHE'S GONE I DON'T FEEL THAT EMPTINESS IN THE SPACE AROUND ME

AFTER A FEW HOURS MY EYES MOISTEN. NO TEARS YET.

THIS ISN'T UNUSUAL FOR THE RECENTLY GRIEVING, SAY THE PSYCHICS IN THEIR PAMPHLETS



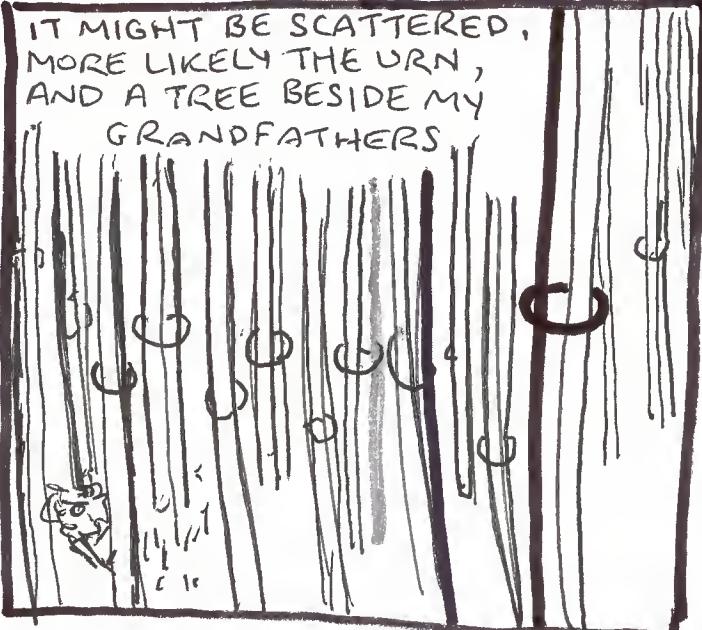
DEALING WITH BEREAVEMENT  
NOWADAYS IS ACCOMPANIED  
BY A LANDSCAPE OF  
HYPERLINKS



IF I HAVE ANY UNDEALT WITH  
EMOTIONS, THEY'RE ACCCOMPANIED BY  
3 ATTEMPTS AT GETTING MY DEBIT  
CARD DETAILS RIGHT & A WORLD  
SECURITY STATE THAT WANTS TO KNOW  
THE PURPOSE OF MY VISIT. I'LL TELL IT  
(THEM) WHAT I TOLD THEIR LIMITED  
UNDERSTANDING DROP-DOWN MENU.



IT MIGHT BE SCATTERED,  
MORE LIKELY THE URN,  
AND A TREE BESIDE MY  
GRANDFATHERS



24 HOURS AFTER THIS COMIC IS  
DONE I'LL BE IN THE AIR FOR BELFAST.

FROM ONE VEHICLE FULL OF LIFE TO  
ANOTHER. THEN IN THE NEXT  
MORNING TO SEE THE VEHICLE THAT  
MY GRANDMOTHER USED TO USE.



WHEN I WAS 9 YEARS OLD MY GRAN  
TOOK ME ON A FLIGHT TO WESTERN  
AUSTRALIA. WE STOPPED AT  
SINGAPORE, BANGKOK, WE WATCHED  
MOVIES TOGETHER, AND I SHARED  
A THIRTY FOOT TOBLERONE,



WAY TOO MUCH INFORMATION FOR  
TODAY'S REQUIREMENTS.

ON WEDNESDAY HER OLD VEHICLE WILL  
BE MADE A COMPACT.

Probably an  
urn.

SHE'S NOT IN ANY  
PHOTOS OF HER  
CORPSE. SHE'S  
LEFT HER VEHICLE.

SHE'S GONE FOR  
THE AFTERLIFE.



# IN MY FAMILY'S ASSOCIATION WITH JUDAEO-CHRISTIAN MYTHS AND BELIEFS, SHES IN HEAVEN AND NOT IN HEAVEN AT ONCE.



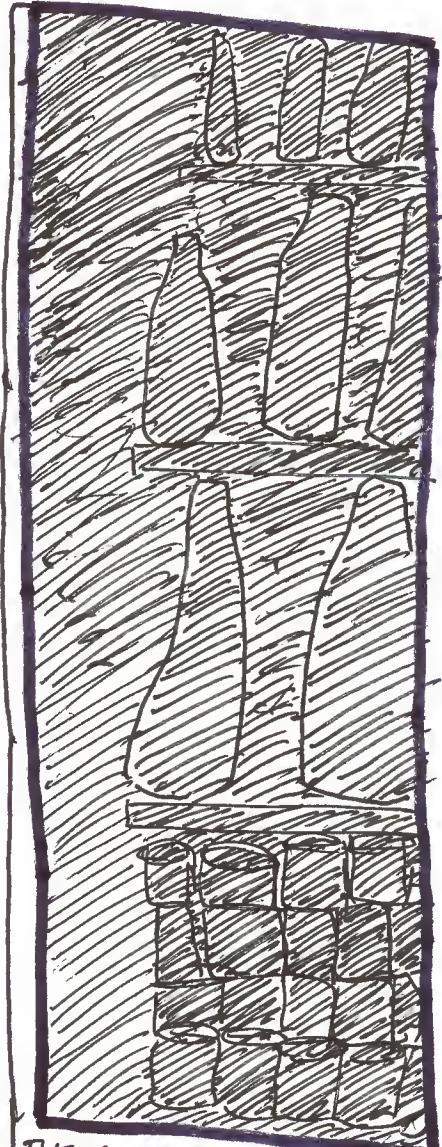
# IN HELL AND NOT IN HELL PARALLEL



# MY GRANDMOTHER & GRANDFATHER MIGHT HAVE BEEN ~~ASGIR~~ OR BE AT HOME IN THE REALM OF BAACHUS OR ONE OF THE DEITIES IN THE "PARTIETHEON"



firm adherence to the principles of Bernie Dekoven & Other fun theorists.



THE CUPBOARD UNDER THE STAIRS FILLED WITH COKE & MAINE (FOR US) AND PERNOD, GUINNESS, BELLS, DRAMBUIE & OTHERS

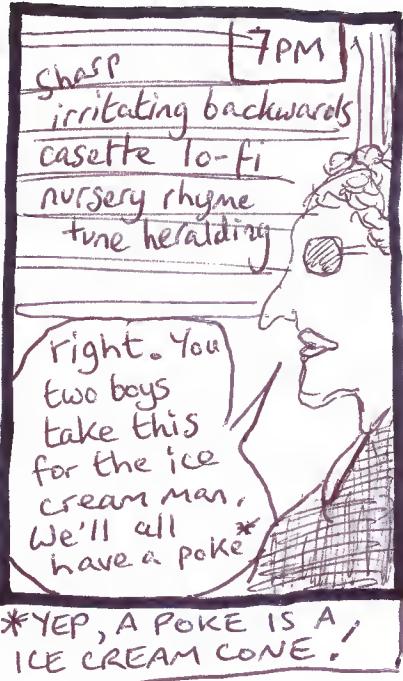


i saw my gran pissed off her face plenty, but i never saw her abuse alcohol.

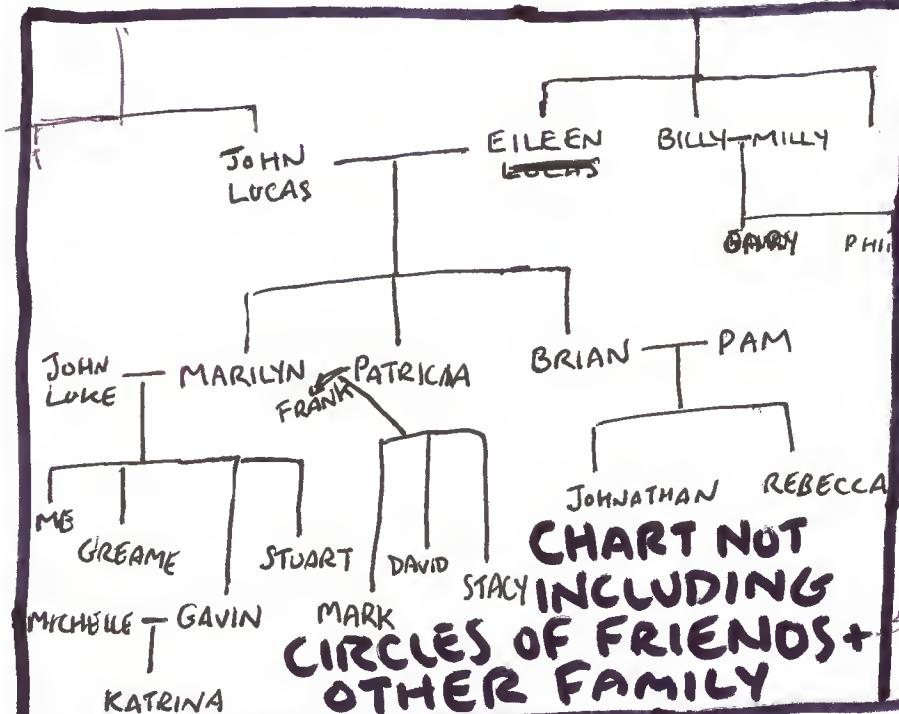
Much of my life seemed spent in sterile environments...

trying not to laugh



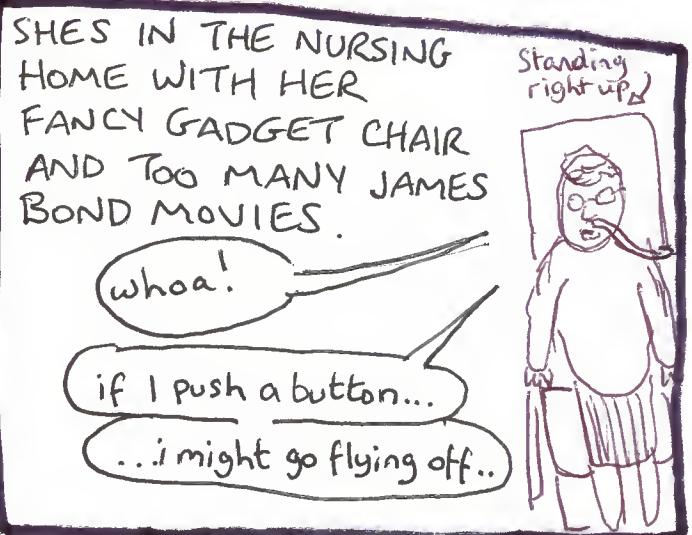


## SHE TRAVELED IN TIME.



## THE HOUSES WERE PACKED

SHE'S NOT DEAD - SHE'S IN MY HEAD.  
SHE'S IN MY HEAD, TELLING ME TO  
STOP PLAYING UNDER A DINING  
ROOM TABLE...





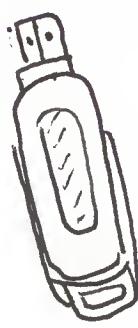
SHE'S ALIVE IN THE PHOTO  
HER GREAT-GRANDAUGHTER  
KATRINA IS SHOWN  
TAKEN SHORTLY AFTER  
THEY MET.

AND THE PHOTOS  
OF THEM & THEIR  
MEETINGS SIX  
MONTHS, A YEAR  
AFTER.

AND WHEN SHE FINDS IT IN THE FUTURE



## PERSONALITIES ENCODED IN PEN DRIVES?



A DRAWING OF NEARBY  
THIS USB STICK  
CONTAINS ESSAYS  
FROM MY FIRST  
LAPTOP PURCHASED  
FOR MY FIRST  
YEAR AT UNIVERSITY.

PURCHASED WITH MONEY MY  
GRAN WANTED ME TO HAVE,  
BEFORE SHE DIED.

AS LONG AS I RECALL SHE WOULD  
MAKE THIS UNUSUAL NOISE WITH HER  
MOUTH

As long  
as I recall,  
She'd do it  
without  
warning,  
or signal,  
as if  
surfing  
the planes  
and waves  
of random.

MWH





30 MINUTES LATER...

# GRAN-E COMIX

ALL THE BOY  
EVER WANTED  
WAS TO WORK  
IN COMIX!

AND ONE DAY  
HE DOES,  
BUT FIRST...



INTRODUCING  
EILEEN!

THIS ISSUE

## FAMILY!

AFTER ONE BELTING TOO FAR I PRODUCED  
MY FIRST COMIC BOOK - A VISCIOUS  
declaration OF ALL MY GRANDPARENTS  
FAULTS, AND THE EVILS OF SMOKING.



MY PARENTS WHEN THEY WORKED  
WEEKENDS MY BROTHER GREAME AND  
I WERE STAYING WITH JOHN & EILEEN

DOOR WULLIE - SUNDAY POST  
WULLIES GOT A FISH TO FRY

THE BROONS



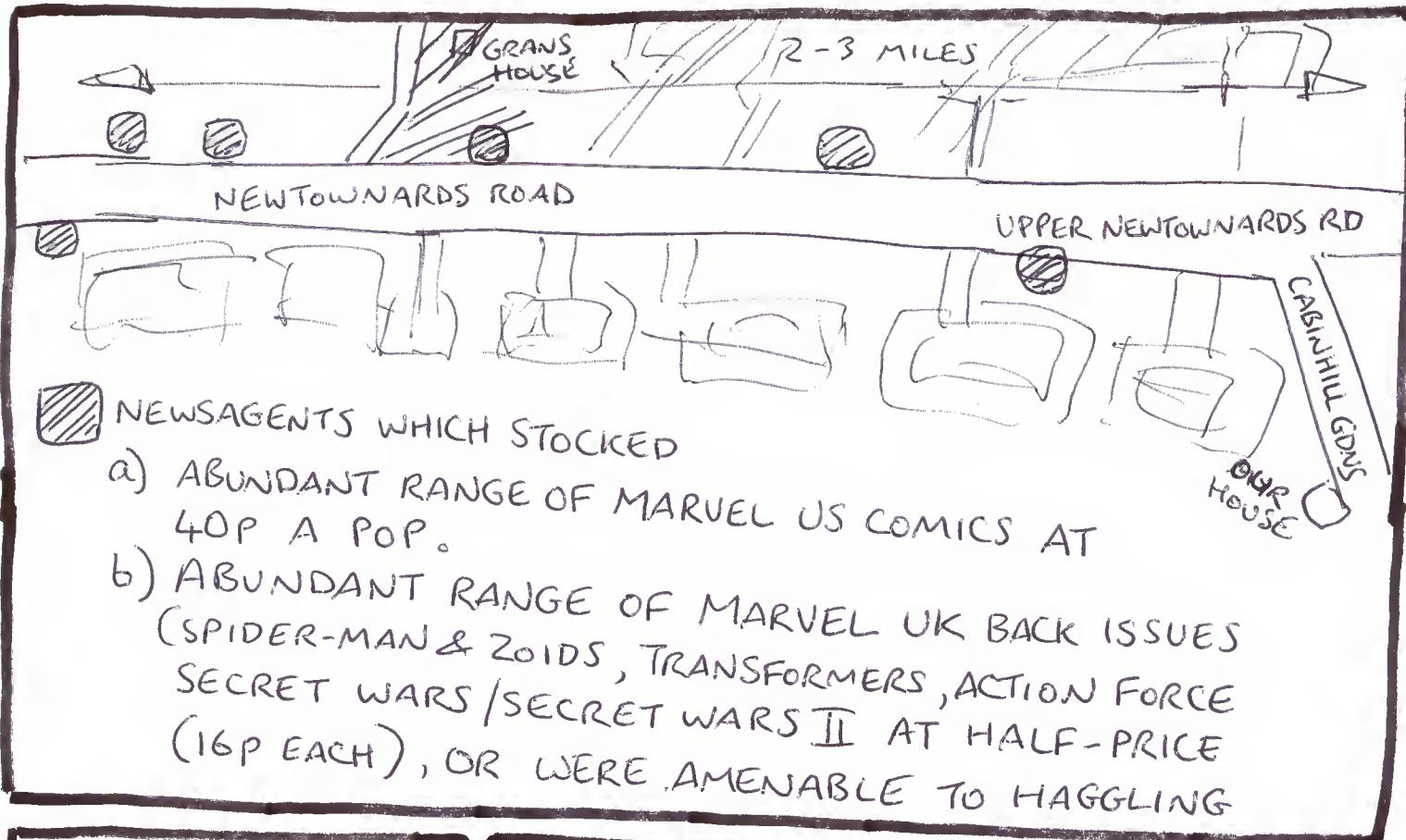
EVERY WEEKEND WITHOUT FAIL, THE SUNDAY POST

AND THEY WERE.

I HAD TAPPED INTO BOTH  
THE POWER OF COMICS  
AND AN ABILITY TO  
MANIPULATE AND DESTROY  
CLOSE ONES EMOTIONS.



WHEN I WAS 14 I SERIOUSLY GOT INTO MY MARVEL COMICS. I HAD A PAPER ROUND THAT PAID £5.62 A WEEK.





2:43 AM  
AROUND 51 HOURS SINCE  
SHE LEFT HER VEHICLE FOR  
THE FUTURE.

438 MILES AWAY MY PARENTS  
REST. IN ANOTHER ROOM,  
MY AUNT AND COUSIN.

GOOGLE MAPS COULD NOT  
CALCULATE DRIVING  
DIRECTIONS BETWEEN  
WESTERN AUSTRALIA  
AND COUNTY DOWN.





TIME HEALS ALL WOUNDS



NO SENSE PUSHING THE CLOCK, BUILDING IN PARALLEL THOUGH



I CAN BUILD A MENTAL RE-CONSTRUCT OF ME GRAN IN ME HEAD



THEY TAUGHT ME WELL.



EXCEPT FOR EMERGENCIES IN HEIGHTS OF JOYS



"SHOULD MEET GRAN EILEEN"  
"GET ON A HOOT"

OH SHES WOULD A VONNA LOVED THIS ONE



WILL I GIVE UP AND TRY TO REACH HER BY ASTRAL PROJECTION?



TO WHAT EXTENT WILL I BE AWARE OF HER SPIRIT FORM IN THE CORNER OF MY EYE?



IF THERES PAIN, COULD BE I'M NOT FEELING IT - SO RELEIVED HERS HAS GONE.



SHE HAS PAIN

UNBEARABLE INSUFFERABLE PAIN...

ENDED.

# 18 CHEVIOT AVENUE



A STREET OF FAIRLY UNIFORM TERRACE HOUSES.

THE HALLS AND CARPETS WERE A SMOKY WHISKEY BROWN.



THE ROOFSPACE HAD COLOURED RIBBONS AT AN APERTURE LEADING TO MY GRANDFATHER'S WORKSHOP.

14 RIBBONS, I COULDN'T TELL YOU. IT USED TA BE MY UNCLE'S BEDROOM GREAME & I WOULD LARK IN AND OUT OF THERE. YEARS LATER AS AN ADULT I WOULD VISIT MY GRAND-DAD, AND DEARLY LOVE TO GO IN THERE, IT SMELT LIKE A WORKSHOP. ICE CREAM TUBS FULL OF NUTS, SCREWS, WASHERS AND BOLTS.



SHE'S SNUCK OUT THE BACK FOR A LIE-DOWN



ALL THOSE PEOPLE I MET THROUGH HER 'GET GATSBY A FAMILY EXISTENCE'...



"I MEAN, IT'S COMIX, YOU DON'T OWE NOBODY NOTHIN"

WILL PARTS OF OUR PATHS CROSS?

THATS WHEN I REALISE WERE MY PARENTS OBSESSION WITH FAMILY COMES FROM. IT'S GOOD



OK THANK  
EILEEN.

MUM

"IT'S OK MARILYN, I GOT IT"



APPROX 1982

SHE'S HAVING A GIGGLE  
UPON HEARING MY BRO  
GREAME HAS TRIED TO  
CUT OFF HIS COWS LICK

Oh dear  
oh dear  
oh dear

What?

2004  
MY  
GRADUATION

EARLY  
~~1990~~-NINETIES  
AND ME MOMS  
OFF TO WORK  
AT A ROMANIAN  
ORPHANAGE.

SO PROUD  
OF HER  
ONCE MORE

SHE GIVES  
AUDIENCE  
TO ANOTHER  
GENERATION

SHE GREETED MY GRANDFATHER-  
HE AND CHARLIE DOG MISSING  
FOR TWO TO THREE HOURS

JOHN  
WHERE IN  
THE BLAZES  
WERE YOU  
TO THIS HOUR?  
WE  
WERE  
THINKING  
ALL SORTS

TRANSPIRES THEY'D  
GONE FOR A WALK  
ROUND THE COAST  
AND LOST TRACK  
OF TIME

GRANNY  
IS THERE  
ANYTHING  
I CAN GET  
FOR YOU?

AUSTRALIA - JANUARY  
1982. 5 AM.

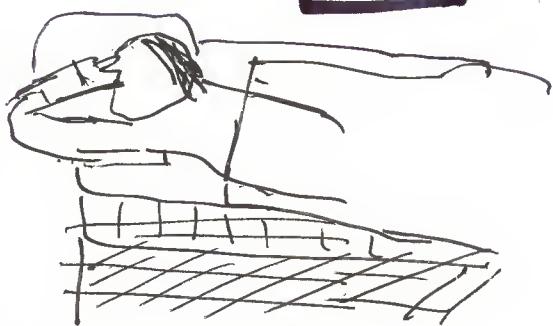
ANDREW, WHAT THE  
DICKENS ARE YOU  
DOING UP AT THIS  
TIME OF THE MORNING

CARTOONS  
ON TV  
GRAN

GO BACK TO BED SON.  
YOU CAN'T BE UP AT THIS HOUR

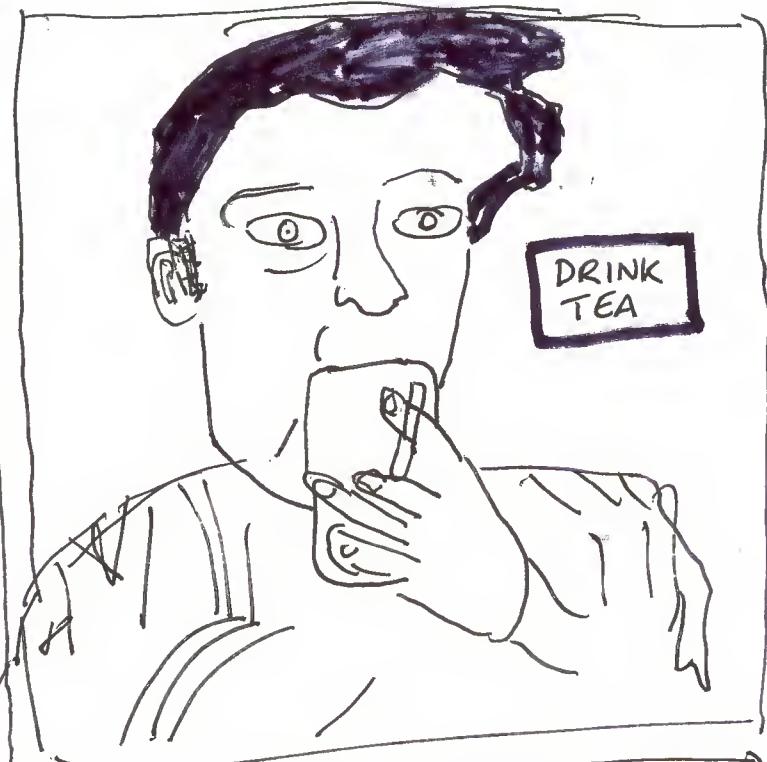
IN THE MEANTIME WE  
DO ALL THE OTHER SORTS  
OF THINGS HUMAN BEINGS DO.

SLEEP



(I GOT 5½ HOURS OF SLEEP  
DURING THE MAKING OF THIS  
24 HOUR COMIC)

DRINK  
TEA



WHEN WE CAN, WE EAT.

FANCY BUNS.  
MMM



SHE HAD  
A FEW!

AND WATCH THE  
GOLDEN AGE OF  
HOLLYWOOD ON  
TEENEE.

OH, LOOK  
WHAT'S ON



NOT  
FORGETTING  
TO BRUSH  
OUR TEETH



MWH



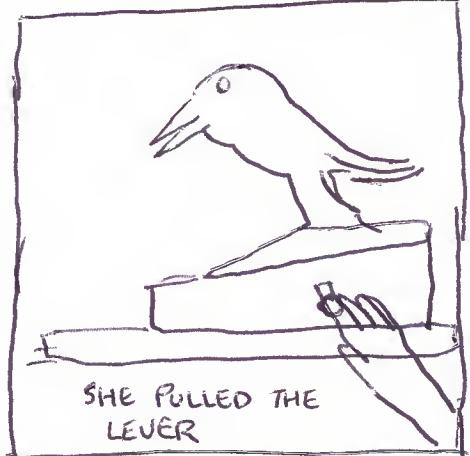
I HAVEN'T BEEN COMPLETELY  
HONEST IN MY VISUAL  
REPRESENTATIONS OF GRAN



APART FROM ALL  
THAT STUFF ABOUT  
HER BEING A  
TIME-TRAVELLING  
ELEMENTAL FORCE  
WITH A  
FOR DIMENSION-  
HOPPING WITH A  
CARRY-OUT, THAT  
MUCH WAS TRUE.



ON A DRESSER WERE  
AN ANTIQUE WOODPECKER



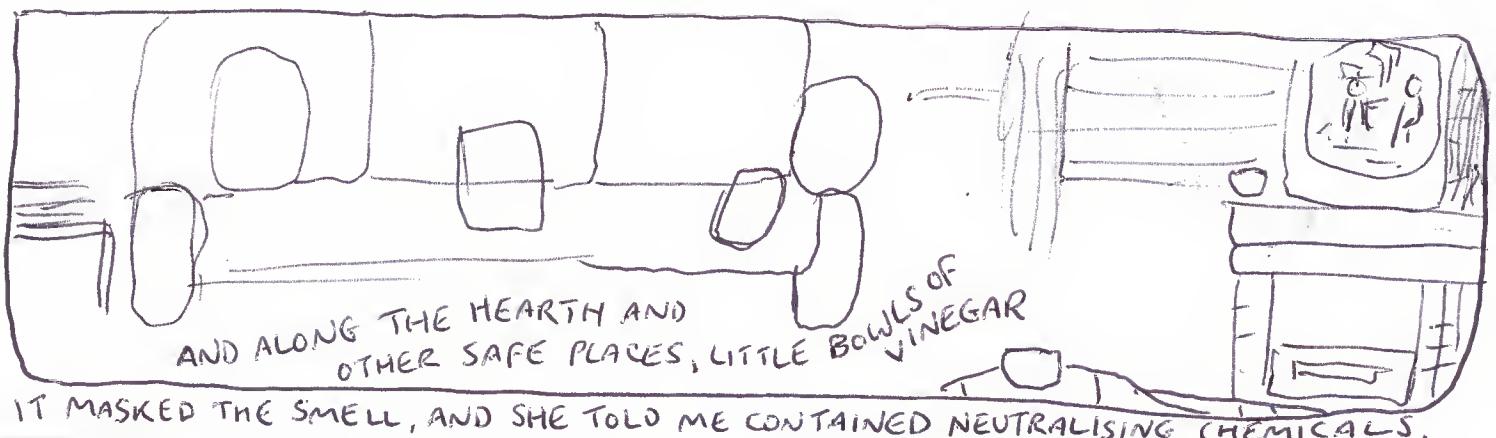
SHE PULLED THE  
LEVER



AND THE BOX DID  
EXTEND.

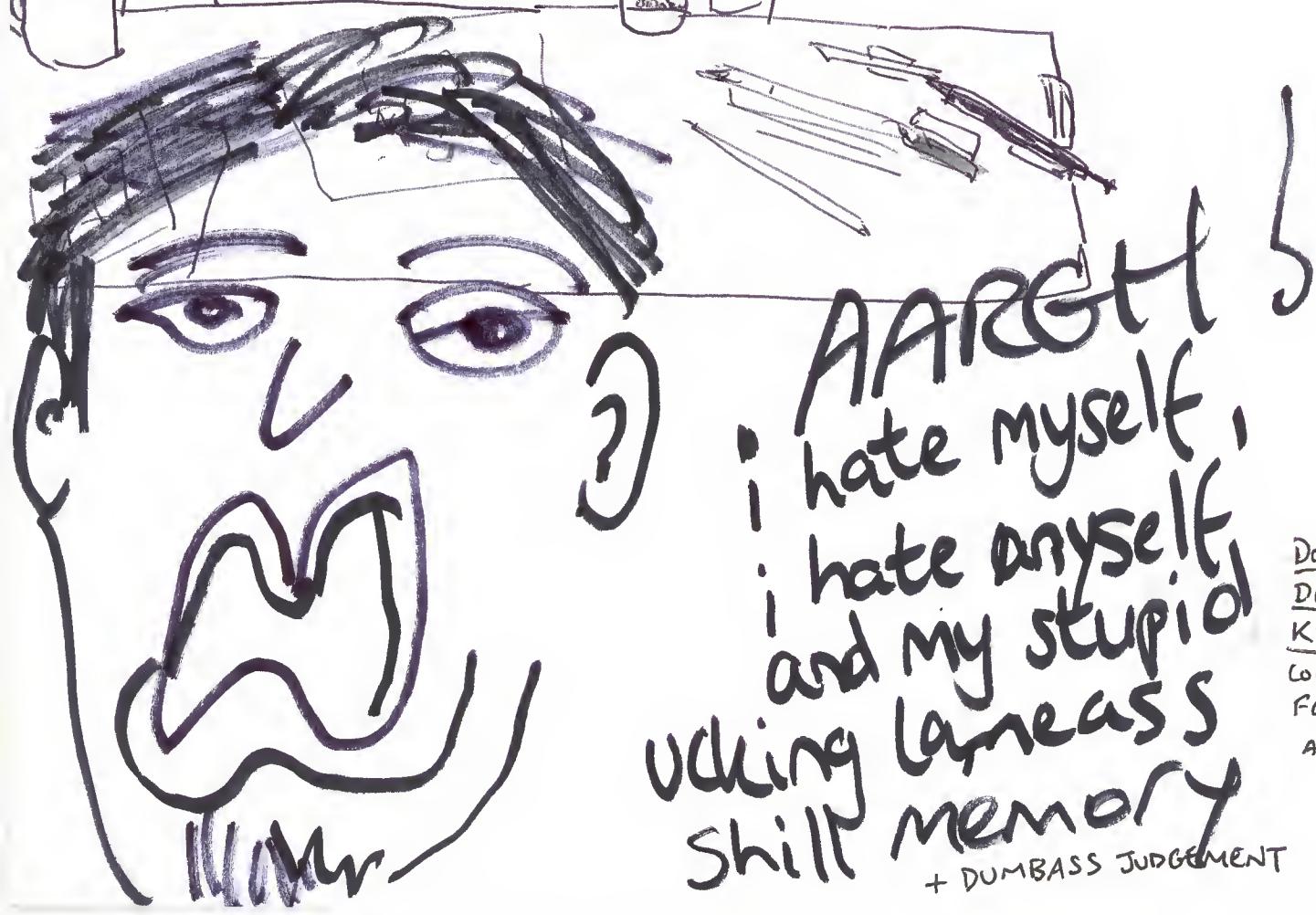


SHE KEPT HER HOME SPOTLESS,



Gran says  
(i reckon i recall)  
VERMOUTH  
works well  
with a number  
of things.

So i'm going  
to find out  
if it works  
with coffee

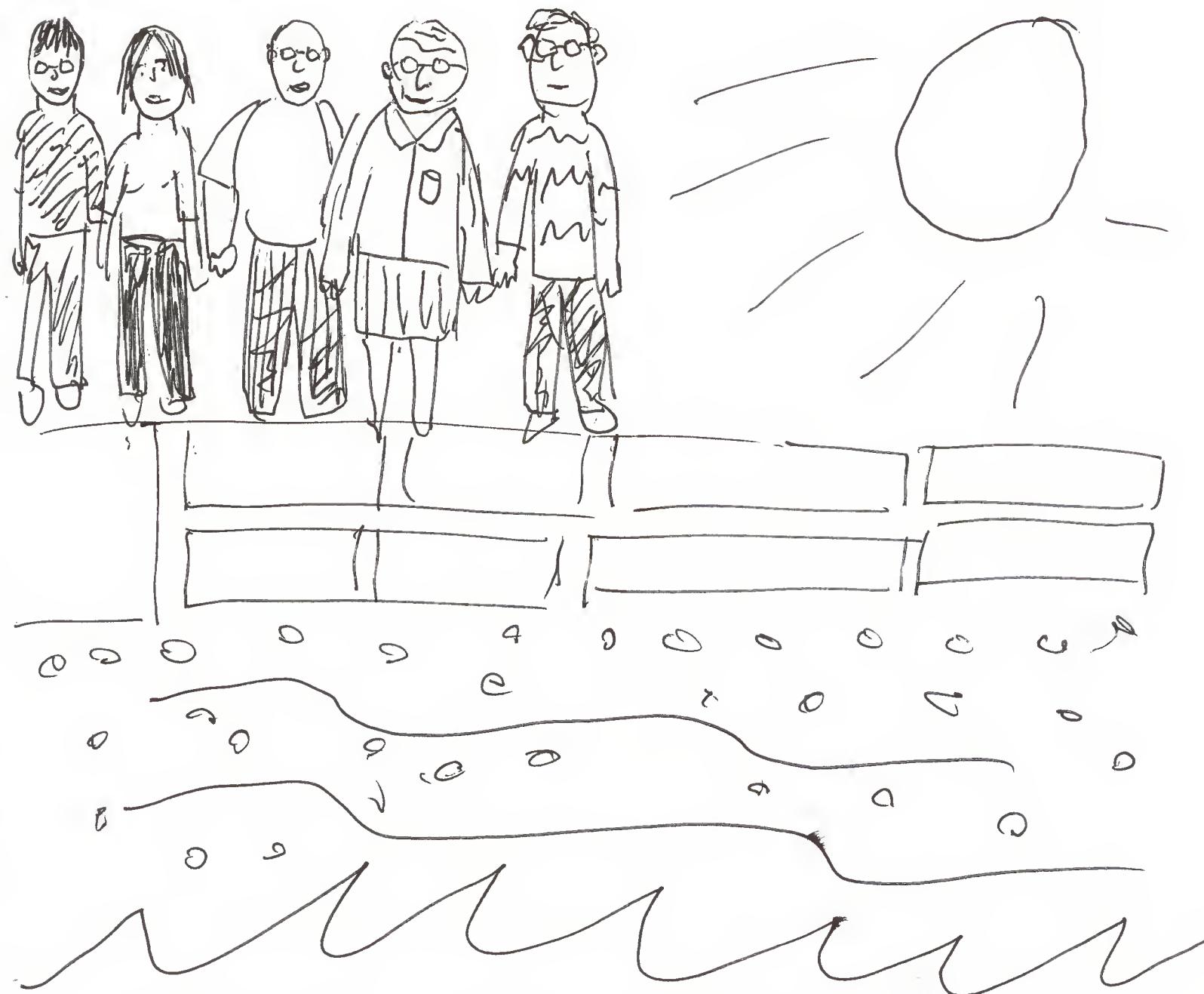


DON'T  
DO IT  
KIDS.  
CONTAINERS  
FLOATERS  
AND YUCK



my gran had the biggest hooter.  
it ran in our family.

I remember seeing a documentary on  
eskimos - they all had big hooter-noses.  
Apparently they were ~~at~~ good at protecting  
their families from the cold elements.



WHENEVER I THINK OF MY GRAN ITS  
ALWAYS BY THE BEACH, IN THE SUN.  
AND SOMEONE HAS MADE SLIDES.

MWH



